



Mr. John "Jack" Weldon

May 11, 1940 - January 15, 2018

It is with great sadness and heavy hearts, that the family of Mr. John "Jack" Joseph Weldon announce his passing on Monday, January 15, 2018 at the age of 77. Born in Pittsfield on May 11, 1940, the son of Joseph John and Ann Eleanor Brown Weldon, he was a 1958 graduate of Pittsfield High School. Jack was a proud member of the U.S. Army and served from 1958 until 1961. Later in life, Jack worked for many years for Kimberly Clark and Schweitzer-Maudit.

Jack was a well-traveled man, and enjoyed many cruises. His travels took him to Italy, Germany, Switzerland, and Mexico. Jack was also an avid outdoorsman who enjoyed downhill skiing, fishing, biking, and he loved attending his grandkids' games. Jack loved to cheer on the New York Yankees and the New England Patriots.

Jack was preceded in death by his wife, Mrs. Anita G. Weldon, whom he married on October 24, 1964 at St. Mark's Church.

He is survived by his two daughters: Stephanie Weldon Johnston (Chester), with whom he lived, and Stacie A. Weldon, his siblings: Ann Marie Mickie Terpak and her husband LTC/RET. Donald R. Terpak of Albuquerque, NM, and Peter C. Weldon of Satellite Beach, FL. He leaves behind his 8 grandchildren who loved their Poppie: Morgan and Joseph Quagliano, Noelle and Scott Najimy, Scot Johnston and Meagan Trembley, Lauren and Steven Wiley, and Matthew John and Hunter Weldon Johnston who were his namesakes and his best friends, and Chad A. Supranowicz. He will be dearly

missed by his 6 great grandchildren: Austan, Kamdyn, Nicholas, Kristie, Caroline, Emma, and his one great grandchild on the way.

Funeral Notice:

Funeral services for Mr. John “Jack” Joseph Weldon will be held Friday, January 19, 2018 at 4 p.m. at the Dwyer Funeral Home, with Rev. A. Peter Gregory, officiating. Calling hours at the Funeral Home will precede the service from 2 p.m. until 4 p.m. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Moments House or the Eleanor Sonsini Animal Shelter, care of the Dwyer Funeral Home, 776 North St., Pittsfield, MA 01201, in his memory.

DONATIONS CANNOT BE MADE ONLINE, but may be made through the Dwyer Funeral Home.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 19. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Dwyer Family Funeral Home
776 North Street
Pittsfield, MA 01201
(413) 442-5094
info@dwyerfuneral.com
<https://www.dwyerfuneral.com/>

Service

JAN 19. 4:00 PM (ET)

Dwyer Family Funeral Home
776 North Street
Pittsfield, MA 01201
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Tribute Wall



“ 43 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Dwyer Funeral Home Inc. - January 19, 2018 at 12:51 PM

GB

“ *Sending my sympathy to the family. George Brown*

George Brown - January 17, 2018 at 08:45 AM

“ Papa -

Nothing means more to a young man than having a true role model in his life, and that's exactly what you have been to me. I'll always remember the Fourth of July's spent by the pool and the Thanksgiving's and Christmas Eve's spent at the dinner table with you, Ohma, and mom. All those summer nights spent out back with your famous lemonade and ice tea mix or all the winter evenings with the pellet stove roaring as we sat and talked for hours, just the four of us. Thinking back, I can't remember a meal that wasn't perfectly cooked and great tasting, whether it was straight off the grill or slow-cooked with your favorite little rotisserie. And there was always dessert, like the ice cream maker that used snow that we went out and collected from the backyard. We never saw eye-to-eye on our favorite baseball team, but you taught me how to be a good sport and to respect your opponents on our countless trips to Yankee Stadium, which was a tall task seeing as though expletives were shouted in my direction every few minutes. You got me all the Red Sox memorabilia after the 2004 World Series, too, even though I know it was killing you inside. I'll never forget the way your face lit up the first time mom and I took you to the new Yankee Stadium, and I'll always remember taking you to Shea Stadium and Citi Field, too. My mother and I think about you constantly on every trip we take to a new ballpark, since the first few were so incredible because of your company. You taught me how to swim, told me countless stories from your time in the service, and helped me catch my very first fish. You even taught me how to use a lawnmower, even though I was probably too young to be on one. You'd play ball with me down in the backyard, and you'd come to every Little League game you possibly could, with a hug waiting for me regardless of the outcome. I remember building Pine Wood Derby cars and sleeping over at the Boston Museum of Science with you when I was a Boy Scout. You taught me how to dress properly for important events, too; you even gave me your very best jacket, knowing it was far too big at the time but that I would eventually grow into it and cherish it. And nobody could possibly teach me to

be strong like you; you battled and beat cancer time and time again. I remember going to the Relay For Life with you and holding your hand and just thinking how hard you had fought but that you never gave in. Thank you, too, for giving me an amazing mother and raising her the way you did; I know a lot of things she's taught me she learned from you. I'm so sorry that I haven't been able to see you, but I know that isn't your fault and you know, too, that it wasn't mine. As heartbreaking as it is to see you go, I'm glad that you can be with the love of your life once again, because above all, you taught me how to love someone; I've never seen anyone love another person the way you loved Ohma. Please give her a hug for me.

*Forever in our hearts,
Until we meet again,*

Chad Anthony



Chad Supranowicz - January 16, 2018 at 09:58 PM

KC

Chad, what a beautiful tribute to your papa. So sorry for your loss.

Kathy Cormier - January 17, 2018 at 08:57 PM

SJ

“Dad, you are my strength, my rock, my soul and my best friend 💕 I will miss your smile your laugh and the goofy faces when your “little buddy” Gilligan to Chets “Skipper”.... fishing, skiing and just sitting on the beach with you.... being chased away by Vatican guards for the way they dress to saying prayers for EVERYONE in a tiny little church in Capri.... you have set the bar very high for the boys on how to be a gentleman and a wonderful husband and father they are sure to follow for you are their hero and they would NEVER let you down. My heart is broken but I know yours is finally back together now that your with Mom and I know you’ll still be with me everyday. I love you truly, Stephanie Elise

stephanie johnston - January 16, 2018 at 06:47 PM